## ARIEL, The Half-Breed.

A Romance of Colonial Days.

BY ROBERT A. CUMMING. CHAPTER L FORT OSWEGO.

"Red Battle stamps his foot, and nations feel

HERE the Blackwater river pours its tributary tide into Lake Ontario, on the site of the present city of Oswego, stood the stone fort from which it derives its name. On the opposite side of

the river was a smaller fort or b ock house named Ontario, perhaps older than its neighbor, and built for a trading post and a refuge for the settlers of the region when threatened by sav-

The union jack of England floated over the stone structure, and the cannon grimly pointing from its walls, the measured tramp of sentinels, attested the vigilance of the garrison. It was the spring of the year, and a cold wind blew over the lake, piling the cakes of ice on top of each other with monotonous and grating sound; and the forest, which stood in a wide semicircle behind the forts, was still bare of leaf and blossom. On the beach in front of the fort two young men were standing, one of whom carried a musket on his shoulder; at his feet lay half a dozen canvas back

Apparently in answer to a remark of his companion he said: "I beg pardon, Colonel, but surely the monotony of garrison duty in a wilderness like this might excuse a little temerity, as you call it, and you yourself could not object to a venison steak or a nicely-cooked duck, just to vary the vulgar menu of salt pork or beef. Believe me, I have taken greater risks for less satisfactory results.

"I doubt it not," replied the Colonel, smiling gravely; "but in view of the crisis which I think is approaching I can not afford to exchange a brave man even for a mess of pottage."

"This prize, however," said the first speaker, "cost nothing but powder and lead. I shot them as they flew over the fort this morning on their annual transit to the north.

"We must not be lulled to a false serenity," said Colonel Mercer, unheeding the last remark. "Yonder sea of ice protects us from open attack, but we must guard against surprise from the

The duck-hunter pointed with his hand to a long triangular line of emigrant fowl just clearing the trees in their flight and making for the lake. "Geese," he whispered, "tired and flying low. They will come within

Mercer's quick eye perceived something which the more eager sportsman failed to note-one of the birds, apparently more exhausted than his fellows and far behind the line, yet striving to overtake it and sinking lower as he

With short, plaintive cries and heavy flapping of wings the flock passed overhead. A sharp report, and one came whirling down.

"See, Marden." said Mercer, pointing to the bird which first attracted his attention and which now came fluttering helplessly to earth, displaying an arrow sticking in its breast, "the redskin who sped that shaft is not far off, for the bird could not have flown far with such a wound." "Our retreat is cut off!" exclaimed

Marden, impetuously. "No," responded the commandant of

trust is in God."

Marden, cheerfully.

The drums beat for parade and drill, and the soldiers of New England began to form by companies on the level ground in front of the fort.

Inured to hardship and danger from infancy, the men, though young, were veterans, a match for the savage in his



"GEESE," HE WHISPERED.

native forest and the Frenchman in the open field. True to their home training they were grave and decorous in would say it was as good as a love story. their deportment, and whether on the Dieskan promised to do something for march or in garrison, no profane jest or them when he got his liberty, but he ribald song mingled with the toil or was sent to England because the French idleness of the Puritan soldiers.

selves with athletic exercises until sunset, when the sound of a bugle brought men, women and children captured by at Lake George, where the French and hatred. them within the walls and the gates the Indians in their raid across the were closed for the night. As the evening deepened and the stars came out. hold became more marked in their savage sternness. The forest rose like a between fort and block-house and about six months later." catching evanescent beams of light from | "And Marden kept him for his sister's the windows and loop-holes of those sake?" asked a listener.

shore. silence. The never-ceasing wash of the in love with a poor half-breed girl, if had possession of Jones' face vanished This bill, in my judgment, should it most radical and uncompromising of all waves upon the strand, the crash and she had a pretty face. No; he is a a moment later when a round-faced. grinding of the ice floes, the sighing of tender-hearted man and he pitied them good-natured man rose from his seat the wind in the tree-tops, and the bay- both-that's all." ing of wolves in pursuit of prey, lent a Some of the men were occupied in is one man who never spoke a cross demoniac reality to the picture.

sented a scene in strong contrast to that been listening attentively to the narra- "No, sir, I never did. I'm a bachelor." without. By the light of a fire of resin- tive, and now that it was ended, rather Then he put on his hat and calmly ous pine women were knitting, children unsatisfactorily, as some thought, the walked out of the door,

sleeping peacefully on blankets or bear silence which followed was due perhaps skins, while men smoked and told to profound speculation on the mysteto their relief

wouldn't grow under his feet.

three Englishmen.

"I served under Johnson at Crown weather-beaten and soldier-like man.

been English troops, led by thickheaded English officers, I wouldn't be here to tell the story. As it was, we fell into an ambuscade and the advance guard was thrown into confusion. Johnson said he was wounded, but he wasn't hurt bad enough to stop him from running away. But we didn't miss him, for Lyman was there, cool and quiet as if he didn't think it was much of a shower after all. The Indians were firing under cover, and the Frenchmen coming on in line of battle with bay onets at the charge. It was a ticklish moment; but Lyman called to the stragglers to drop, and the front rank fired over them. It was the Frenchman's turn then. Then Charley Selwyn gathered up the stragglers and charged the Indians in the woods, driving them out and piling them on to the French, while our main body poured volley after volley into the struggling mass. But Dieskan was a lion, and he flew around among his men, and while the Indians skulked to the rear, firing at us as they went, he got his regulars into order and led them to the charge child and departed, followed by the have made great sacrifices for peace. himself, shouting: 'En avant, mes enfans! Vive le France!' The men took up the cry, and came on shouting: 'Vive le France!

"But we stood firm; our front rank knelt, the second stooped and the of the second fell in piles. Dieskan himself staggered, ran a few paces, was wet with blood. Then the French charge. The French tried to rescue their leader, but our boys, firing as they advanced, drove them back, and George Marden captured two of their and although they kept up a running fight for awhile, they finally gave it up. loads of arms, and Lyman said we had the cattle of a hundred hills drink at gained a great victory and that King the turbulent river.

George would thank us for it." "But he didn't, did he, Jabe?" asked one of his listeners.

"No, nor Lyman either; but he made run-away Johnson a baronet, as they call it, and sent him a lot of gold and of which could not be doubted, falling silver clothes, and called him the hero as they did from the lips of a warrior smile that proved that he appreciated graciously pleased to honor with a the royal sagacity, though not in a way baronetcy in reward for a victory which to flatter his majesty.

"Tell us, Jabe," said a woman with child in her arms which bore a strong resemblance to the orator and was making silent but effective efforts to reach him, "tell us how Master Marden got that Indian boy that follows him about like his shadow."

"Well, you see, there was two of

fant to his own broad bosom, where it to the wearer thereof. presently fell asleep. "After the battle I've been telling you about, Marden chased the Indians until it was too dark to see them, and on his way back to camp he found two young half-breeds, a boy and a girl. They might be twins, they were so like in features, size and and other trophies of the chase suspendeverything. The boy had been hit by ed on the walls could be counted as a bullet, and his sister was trying to the fort, with Puritan solemnity. "Our bandage his wound with leaves and floor served the purpose of mats and, at strips from her blanket. Our boys a pinch, beds, when guests were numer-"Let us be thankful, however, that haven't much love for the redskins, but the Mingo's arrow has given warning of the look that the girl gave Marden out his presence and added a fat goose to of her big black eyes melted his heart It was, in short, the great hall and rethe commissariat department," said like a lump of sugar, and he gave orders ception-room of an American manor to bring the boy along. We made a house, rude and inelegant to European kind of stretcher with our rifles and eyes, but quite in harmony with the coats and laid him on it, the girl genius and the requirements of the walking beside him, holding his hand and saying a few words in French now strewed with books and manuscripts and then almost in a whisper, but it gave evidence, however, that the light seemed to help him to bear the pain. We brought him into camp and the surgeon-he was a French prisonerthe bullet-the girl

holding his hand all the while and never flinching. Marden used to visit the hospital sheds every day to talk to the wounded, and he was so gay and cheerful that the men got to look for him, and their pale faces would light up when they saw him. The Frenchmen called of them, and he would sing French ophy. songs until the poor fellows almost fancied themselves at home. Dieskan loved him for his kindness to the prisoners, and wanted to give him the cross of St. Louis which he wore, but Marden would laugh and turn it off with a compliment. They were both interested in the young half-breeds. I never heard what their history was, only that they had been made prisoners by a hostile tribe and rescued by French soldiers after the boy's tongue had been cut out. But if you had seen the way the girl followed Marden with her eyes, you had no prisoner of equal rank to ex-After parade the men amused them- change for him; but all the others were sent to Montreal in exchange for

"Well, Jabe, what became of the the surroundings of this isolated strong- girl? and how did the boy come back to Mr. Marden?"

border."

"I don't know where the girl is," said black, impenetrable wall, forming a Jabe. "The boy looked sick and weak semicircle, the extremes of which when he went to Canada, but he must touched the lake; the dark river gliding have found his way back to Marden

The interior of the block-house pre- and accountrements: all the women had man smiled a bland smile and said:

stories of adventure or speculated on rious part of it. A familiar signal from the probabilities of the future it the without diverted attention to a small royal troops should or should not come but heavily-barred postern door, which being cautiously opened gave admit-"I wish it was Colonel Washington | tance to the subject of Jabe's story-the and his rangers instead of them sassy half-breed boy-on whom all eyes were red coats that was coming. The grass turned with an awakened curiosity. His lithe and graceful form, set off to ad-"Mind, I don't doubt that we can whip vantage by the green hunting shirt and the Frenchmen ourselves, and then I leggings of the rangers, was surmountvote that we go and hunt up the En- ed by a head resembling those Italian glish troops and lick them for not getting studies so familiar to the public of the here in time." This suggestion was present day—the dark hair descending to; favorably received, the popular belief the shoulder, framing a face of oval form being that one ranger was a match for and olive coloring, small red lips and flashing black eyes; his age might be seventeen, his height below the stand-Point," continued the speaker, a ard. With a glance and a smile of salutation to the inmates, he went straight "General Dieskan commanded the to Jabe and gave him a slip of paper on French and Indians, and, if we had which a few lines were written. The ranger glanced over it, and handing the sleeping child to his life, whispered in



her ear that he was sent for by the comhalf-breed.

> CHAPTER II. DAMON TO PYTHIAS.

It was early spring in the valley of the Mohawk, and the snow still lay third fired over their shoulders, and upon the ground, in heaps and ridges, poured a storm of bullets into them at as its playfellow, the wind, chose to short range. Their front rank and most dispose it, and the moon, riding high in the starry vault, gave weird effects to the ermine carpet below and the black calling to his men to follow, and and naked giants which flung their tumbled head first on the ground, which gaunt arms to the sky in salutation of the Queen of Night, and the river with ine wavered, and Lyman led us to the its floating masses or ice moved on with majestic rythm like a host with glitter-

ing crests, invincible in its might. To-day the scene is changed, the savage grandeur has departed with the red cannon and turned them on their race who once inhabited it. The Erie owners. Then they began to break, canal bears the freight of the West to the seaboard, the scream of the locomotive whistle takes the place of the We took a lot of prisoners and boat- war-whoop of the Mohawk brave, and

On this April night in the year 1756 Sir William Johnson, sitting beside the cheerful hearth of his kinsman, Charles Selwyn, was urging upon that youth some suggestions, the worldly wisdom of Crown Point," added Jabe, with a and statesman whom King George was was saved from disaster by his lieutenant, after his gallant chief had retired from the field with a slight wound, which was, however, of sufficient importance to be mentioned in the dispatches announcing the defeat and capture of Dieskan at Crown Point. In fact, the lion skin being too short, the epidermus of the fox was made available to eke out them;" said Jabe, transferring the in- the deficiency, with the happiest results

Charles Selwyn was about twenty-five, tall, brown-haired, gray-eyed, with a resolute mouth and a thoughtful yet

cheerful expression. The room was large with no attempt at adornment, unless the stags' antlers such. A few bear skins scattered on the ous; and the blazing logs gave all the light that was needed on winter nights. hardy pioneers of a new nation. A table of eighteenth century intelligence was not quite excluded by the forest shade. From this object Sir William glanced at

the face of his nephew. "Dreams, dreams! Charles," he said. with an impatient gesture, "well enough in time of peace, but now we have other matters on which to sharpen our wits and our swords."

"Is it not peaceful in the valley, uncle?" asked the youth. "Methinks him the Chevalier Joyeuse, for he could | this Arcadian peacefulness is the nurse speak their language as glibly as any of poetic thought, the cradle of philos-

"Thou art not lacking in the soldier blood of thy race, boy, else I would not be here to-night," replied the baronet, dropping into a familiar and confidential tone, "and that which I have to say imports thee much.'

"You are right, uncle, but if I lay my books aside I must have something to recompense me for the sacrifice."

thine ambition in another channel. King George is not a niggard of his favors to those who deserve them. The laurel on the hero's brow is nobler than the bay leaf of the poet or the toga of the sage."

The young man was not as much im pressed by this rhetorical speech as his kinsman supposed. He was not altogether a book-worm, having served Indians under Baron Dieskan were de-English home government, how small a share Sir William earned of that day's

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

laurels.

A Good-Natured Man. shouted: "Is there a man present who rights. never spoke a cross word to his wife?"

A BRUTAL ATTACK.

Organs of the Maile! Hand Conspiracy Insult Northern Democrats. "Stand Back, Doughfaces!" is the head-line President Harrison's home organ, the Indianapolis Journal, puts over an editorial on the mailed-hand policy of the Republican party. It is addressing in this comprehensive and emphatic way the 4,000,000 Democrats

outside of the "reconstructed States"

who voted for Mr. Cleveland in 1888. In 1876, when the Presidency was stolen and a usurper seated in the White Rouse, these Democrats stood back. In 1888, when New York and Indiana were colonized; when the election was decided by the money used to vote floaters in blocks of five, these Democrats stood back. They stood back when Mr. M. S. Quay announced that the Republican party would hold Congress with the mailed hand; they stood back when the precedents of a century were nullified by the Reed-Dudley conspiracy in the House of Representatives; they stood back when the Democratic minority in the House was gagged; when Democrats were unseated to enable the Plutocratic league to curry out its policy of oppressing the masses. They stood back when the Montana Senators were stolen and the Senate was fraudulently packed for the perpetuation of Plutocracy. And they are standing back still.

After all this Mr. Harrison's organs once more assail them with the cry: "Stand back, doughfaces!"

It is impossible, gentlemen. The Democrats of the unreconstructed States can stand back no further. If you steal another Presidential election; if you deprive them of their rights with the mailed hand, they will be obliged to stand forward. They love peace. They are the conservative element of this country. Their principles and their mandant; then, by way of soothing the fidelity to them have time and again anxiety in her face kissed her and the saved the country from chaos. They They have hoped for reforms; they have waited patiently for the era of radicalism to pass; for oppression to exhaust itself; for the love of liberty to reassert itself once more. And after all this comes once more the old cry: "Stand back, doughfaces!"

They will not. They will stand forward-as far forward as duty and their love of liberty leads them. If they are to be smitten in the face with the mailed hand of fraud and violence, it will be found that the face is not dough; that it can be set to iron hardness

against insolent oppression. The first and highest duty of the million Democratic voters in the reconstructed States is to endure and wait. The highest duty of the 4,000,000 Democrats of the unreconstructed States is to keep the peace and defend American liberties. They are Democrats, not bullies. They have no threats to make, but we warn the mailed hand conspirators that a successful coup detat is imsible in America. The history 1876 can never again repeat itself. If such an attempt is to be made, no bullying cry of "Stand back, doughfaces!" will intimidate the 4,000,000 Democrats of the unreconstructed States from standing forward. This is the situation as the Republic understands it. It will be well for Mr. Quay, Mr. Dudley and others interested in the mailed-hand policy to examine the situation carefully with a view of ascertaining how far they are right in presuming that there is something in the air of the North and West which makes a Democrat a "doughface," a supine coward, on whom the utmost insult, the greatest injuries and the worst oppressions may be safely inflicted. -St. Louis Republic.

FEDERAL SUPERVISION. A Measure Obnoxious to a Republican

Form of Government. The purpose of the Republican party in the Federal elections bill is to place the election of members of the House of Representatives under the control of Federal office-holders, and its scope is such that it will virtually control the jeb of keeping James G. Blaine's letters election of the various State officers, abrogating State laws enacted to secure fair elections.

The bill provides for the appointment of a chief supervisor in every judicial district in the United States. There are seventy of these districts.

The chief supervisors appoint three supervisors for each voting precinct, who are practically to conduct the election. Two of these officers are to be selected from one party and the third gress should begin to understand by and Thoreau, do you not?" she asked from the opposite party, but the majority are to have the power to decide upon all matters that come before them. This is pressing perilously close to the danis a very cunningly devised scheme for partisan purposes.

All of the election machinery is placed in the hands of partisan boards, and they can return as elected to Congress whoever they may see fit, the May Point syndicate. The country will to you favorably?" States having no power to control their | be glad to believe it. It will be approaction in counting the votes or certify- priate, however, to put in evidence the dearest, I regard as a harmless kind of ing to the returns. nor can they pun- check with the dates of its drafting and thing, suitable for twelve-year-old school ish them for any crimes or frauds com-

mitted under this bill. The promoters of this bill know in advance that nine out of ten of the Washington has done nothing for tem- happy sigh, "what difference does it chief supervisors appointed will be Republicans; they will appoint the supervisors at each voting precinct, and it is absolutely certain that two of these complete control of the board.

Deputy marshals are to be appointed without limit as to number, to attend ipon registration and voting. The "Hard blows, lad, hard blows. Turn bill authorizes these Federal officers to make a house-to-house canvass throughout each district. The doors of every dwelling must be flung open to these partisan spies, many of whom will be negroes, and all questions about the family history which they may be disposed to ask must be answered, or arrest

and imprisonment will follow. No scheme could have been devised by the worst enemies of the South under Sir William in the gallant affair better calculated to renew sectional

A bill more obnoxious to a Republifeated by the provincial troops. Per- can form of government was never prehaps the youth knew, better than the sented to a legislative body. Its purfrom a few politicians whose desire is

most vigorous manner against the pass- Dealer

age of this bill, as their rights are involved as well as those of the Southern people. -Hon. W. F. Wilcox, M. C., in

N. Y. Morning Journal. TOM REED'S HOBBY.

His Heart Set on the Passage of the Lodge Force Bill. That Speaker Reed is in many respects an able man no one will deny. When on the floor of the House he was a ready and effective debater. His language was simple and vigorous, and he never made the mistake of talking too long. As presiding officer he has added to his reputation in a certain way. He is remarkably quick in his decisions and never loses his head. Whenever he has gone wrong it has been with malice aforethought. In other words, though years."-Terre Haute Express. he has mental attributes that qualify him for the place in the highest degree, he is lacking in the moral attributes that are indispensible to make a man a good Speaker. He is as conspicuous for unfair treatment of his political opponents as his predecessor was for absolute impartiality. He is as tyrannical as Bismarck, and would limit the function of the House to the simple duty of asserting to his decrees.

It is now reported that Mr. Reed has determined that the Senate shall pass the force bill before adjournment. He is credited with saying that he will keep Congress sitting the year around in order to accomplish his object. He has set his heart upon having a law enacted that may be used to cripple the Southern Democrats. Though he approves of an outrageously high tariff, Bazar. and therefore gives his sanction to the McKinley bill, that measure is to him of secondary importance. Possibly he may have doubts of its advisability. He must certainly know that there is considerable uncertainty as to the wisdom ristown Herald. of passing it in its present shape. But the force bill be regards as the salvarioting and bloodshed. His judgment is that this will arouse the feeling of for it."-Texas Siftings. sectional hatred to which his party has long owed its existence, and which he thinks is still strong enough, under proper management, to prevent a return of the Democrats to power.

It is true beyond a question that the animosities that were fanned to fever heat by the war have not yet died out. The bloody shirt elected Harrison. But it must not be forgotten that every year is adding to the list of voters hundreds of young men both in the South and in the North who are not divided in sentiment as their fathers were. They were satiated with war talk long ago. The Southerners admit that they were beaten and that they ought to have intercourse with them do not irritate into account? Apparently not. He has gum."-America. seen the policy he advocates successful in the past and he does not recognize the fact that the conditions that made it successful are gradually disappearing. One Shortcoming Which the Fair Andro-Though he is disregarding precedent in the House he is following a very bad precedent in politics. His course is tory.-Chicago Globe.

## PRESS COMMENTS.

-Senator Quay has no use for a phonograph. It talks too much .- Chicago Evening Post.

---President Harrison would doubtless consider it a good idea to sell the South and use the proceeds for pensions. -Courier-Journal. -- An enthusiast on the subject of

silence has compiled this table: Dumb man....

-N. Y. Commercial Advertiser. -If the proposed Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General should be given the out of the mails, he will be of vast service to the party.-Louisville Courier-Jour-

-The subsidy bill and the McKinley bill go hand in hand. It is the object of the latter to give our ships nothing to carry. It is the object of the former to pay them for carrying it -Boston Post.

-Even the most reckless and obtuse of the Republican members of Conthis time that the party in its management of the fiscal affairs of the Nation ger line.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat (Rep.).

-Mr. Harrison's friends assert that he has paid for the house and lot presented to Mrs. Harrison by the Cape presentation for payment plainly leg- girls who have no roller-skating facilible.-St. Louis Republic.

perance, has not even passed the anti- make after all if we love each other? original package bill; but it has got rid These little differences of opinion shall of the surplus, and that in a little over not separate us." a year. How foolish President Cleveit is not a theory, nor a condition, but tiful vase-" a fact that will confront the public .-

N. Y. Voice (Prohibition Organ). -The Behring sea dispute should brace. be at once arbitrated. It need not be assumed that Mr. Blaine has the crim- claimed the young man, with the utinal purpose of using this paltry dis- most concern. pute to force a war which would be a calamity to both countries and to civiling on a sofa. "Don't come near me!" ization, but if the dispute is continued, an accident is liable to occur at any time to make war unavoidable. The matter must not drag farther. Let it ing erect, "I can overlook your lack of be arbitrated and settled at once.-St.

Louis Republic. Yielding to Popular Pressure.

There has come a sudden and a sharp and a significant break in the continupose is wholly partisan, and emanated ity of indorsements of high tariff by Republican conventions. Hitherto all to perpetuate themselves in power, the State conventions of the Republican though to do so it be necessary to revo- party held this year and such of the dislutionize the Government and take trict and county conventions as adopted In an Omaha church recently Sam Jones | from the people the last vestige of their | resolutions have approved the McKinley bill, such important conventions as those It is the first attempt in the history of Ohio and Pennsylvania sanctioning The silence was becoming oppressive. of our Government to wrest from the that bill even after it became reasonably going to pay the rent or move? dim and ghostly sentinels of a plutonian "He wasn't in love with her," said People looked here and there. Every people the election of their representative sentinels of a plutonian certain that the Senate will materially Jabe emphatically "You don't suppose husband present wanted to get up, but tives and place it in the hands of an im- modify it. But the convention in Min-The shadow of a dream without its a gentleman like Mr. Marden would fall did not dare to. But the sadness that mense army of Federal officers. nesota, for years looked upon as the become a law, will revive the old sec- Republican States, not merely avoided tional feeling and bring about a con- commending the McKinley bill but it "Thank God!" exclaimed Sam. "There flict between the white and colored ignored the probabilities of Senate alraces. It will turn back the wheels of terations and actually points the way to Judge. playing cards, others in cleaning guns | word to his wife!" The good-natured | progress and depress the industries not | free trade by favoring reciprocity with only in that section but throughout South and Central America and by dethe entire country. The business and manding that all articles manufactured fair-minded men of the North, without or controlled by trusts and monopolies regard to party, should protest in the be put on the free list.-Cleveland Plain

PITH AND POINT.

-"The future is a serious matter;" but it never becomes really serious until it is the present -Puck.

-He-"I'll never marry a strongminded woman." She-"No; I don't think you will."-Terre Haute Express. -Doctor-"You must be very careful about your diet." Dashaway-"That's all right, doctor. My landlady attends to that."-N. Y. Sun.

-Sheepskins in pickle are all right, but we always feel sorry when the owner of the vat is in the same condition .-Shoe and Leather Reporter. -She-"What a strong face he has."

He-"Yes; that comes from exercise. He has been traveling on it for many -The papers are discussing the ques-

tion, "How to tell a good egg;" but it seems to us the easiest way is to break it open and smell it.-Ram's Horn. -A serious need these days is a gas meter that is intelligent enough to know when the family is at the seaside and honest enough to say so.—Binghamton

-The rapid young man who spends all his salary for carriage hire may love the wealthy young lady very dearly and have his eye on the rebate also.-Galveston News.

- "Jove! Mary, the house is on fire!" Well, get up as quick as you can, and cover the furniture with rubber sheets and put on your bathing suit before the hose company gets here."-Harper's

-An advertisement is headed: 'Pianos on Trial." On the charge of "disturbing the peace," it is presumed. It is hoped they will be convicted and locked up for a term of years.-Nor-

-Wife-"You dance a great deal better than you did before we were martion of the Republican party. He knows, ried. Then you always tore my dress as we all know, that it will result in dancing, but you don't now." Husband -"Humph! Then I didn't have to pay

-Bacon-"I never saw such a fellow as young Bender. He can't keep a dollar five minutes." Egbert-"He can't?" "No." "Well, I think he can. I loaned him five dollars a month ago, and he's

got it yet."-Yonkers Statesman. -Sad-Eved Spectator (at the races)-I lost \$50 on the last race. Did you lose any thing?" Sporting Man-"Naw, Didn't bet." S.-E. S.-"What! You didn't bet on that great race, the greatest race of the season? Why not?" S. M .- "I didn't know which hoss was goin' ter beat."-N. Y. Weekly.

-Mr. Backbay-"You found things very different out West from what they of pearl barley, some spinach, blanched been beaten. The Northerners in their are here, 'I suppose." Miss Beacon- or scalded, and chopped up. Let all "Yes, indeed. As I journeyed westward | boil together till well cooked, and season them by referring to the subject in an I noticed constantly the decreasing with pepper and salt. As the soup is offensive manner. South and North signs of refinement." Mr. Backbay- thick, it needs much stirring, but it is would join hands as they never have done since the foundation of the Gov
"What, for instance?" Miss Beacon— exceedingly nourishing.—Housekeeper.

"Well, for example; when we reached —Spiced Bread: Sift into a pan one their way. Does the Speaker take this came through the train selling chewing.

THE LAST STRAW.

meda Could Not Forgive. They were standing by the window looking out at the golden sunset. His more likely to lead to defeat than vic. arm was around her slender waist and her head rested confidingly on his manly shoulder. Life looked rosy to the youthful pair, and not a visible cloud obscured the bright firmament of their

"Perseus," she murmured, "it seems almost incredible that we never met until three weeks ago."

"It does, indeed, Andromeda," replied the youth. "We have had hardly time to become acquainted with each other's views of life and its problems, not to speak of each other's peculiarities and prejudices. Yet it seems as if we must have known one another al-

"And that reminds me, Perseus," rejoined the lovely New England girl, thoughtfully adjusting her spectacles, "that I have never heard you express your opinion of theosophy.'

"My opinion of theosophy, love" the young man said, breaking it to her as gently as he could, "is that the system as thus far developed hardly meets the requirements of an exact science." It was a severe shock, but the maiden

did not flinch. She only leaned a little harder on the young man's shoulder. "You find much to admire in Emerson hopefully. "I can not say I do. The one seems

too transcendental, the other almost atheistic.' "Surely, Perseus, you like Ibsen?" "Ibsen, my darling, makes me ti-he

wearies me.' "Does not the Delsartean idea appeal "H'm! This Delsartean business,

ities." -True, the Republican majority at "Well, Perseus," she said, with a

"No. Andromeda, they shall not. We men will be Republicans, who will have land was to worry his head over such a will not speak of them. They are little matter as a surplus! Henceforth trifles. Look at the roses in this beau-

A cry of horror broke from the lips of Andromeda. She sprang from his em-

"What is the matter, dearest?" ex-"Don't touch me!" she panted, sink-

"What have I-" "Mr. Grigson," she said, recovering herself by a powerful effort, and standliterature. I can forgive your want of are bars of black velvet ribbon. There sympathy with the great movements in the world of thought that possess my soul and move all my powers to action. ed sternly to the door-"I can never outing costumes the long chamois look with any thing but utter abhor- gloves which protect the arms from rence on a man who does not know how to prenounce the word vahz! Go!"-

Had Always Moved.

Chicago Tribune.

cheaper to move. you ought to know something about it culiar perfume which is always present by this time.

ahead of them."-Good News.

DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

-Warm dishes for the table by immersing them in hot water, not by stand-

ing them on a hot stove. -Lemon Pie: Two lemons, two cups of sugar, three eggs, one cup of milk, three teaspoonfuls of corn-starch; bake

between two crusts.—Boston Globe. -Raspberry Pyramid: Crush a pint of ripe raspberries with a pint of sugar; beat the whites of four eggs; mix all together until it stands in a pyramid.

-A frying-pan should never touch water. Scour them out with salt the moment they are done with, and wipe clean with a cloth. A washed omeletpan makes a poor omelet.

-Add a tablespoonful of borax to a pan of hot soapsuds; put your table silver in it, and let it stand two hours. Rinse it with clear water and polish with a soft cloth or chamois. -What is more disagreeable to use

than a rusty flat-iron? Rub them with fine emery dust and sweet oil. If you can not make them smooth, send them to a factory and have them ground. -The stains of ink on books and en-

gravings may be removed by applying

a solution of oxalic acid, citric acid or tartaric acid upon the paper without fear of damage. These acids take out writing ink, but do not interfere with the printing. -Berry Mush: Stew a quart of berries in a pint of water, sweeten to taste, and stir in a heaping teaspoonful of

corn-starch, wheat flour, or arrowroot, to give the berries consistency. Serve cold, with cream. If made stiffer, the mush can be cooled in molds for a summer dish .- Demorest's Monthly. -Pearls: Two cupfuls white sugar.

one-half cupful butter, one cupful sweet milk, whites of seven eggs well beaten, two spoonfuls baking-powder, three small cupfuls of flour; flavor with almond or rose. Bake in small, round tins, and ice thickly .- Ladies' Home Journal. -Take one cupful of salt codfish and

pick it into small pieces; freshen it a few minutes in lukewarm water, drain it from the water and add one cupful of milk thickened with a dessertspoonful of flour and a tablespoonful of butter, and pepper to suit taste; when it begins to boil remove from the fire and pour over four pieces of buttered toast; garnish with slices of hard-boiled egg .-Boston Herald.

-Lentil Soup: Put a half pint of lentils, one onion, with two cloves stuck into it, a small bunch of herbs, and two ounces of butter, into two quarts of water. Let them come to a boil and simmer for two hours; add two ounces

ernment if these young men could have Chicago I found that boys no longer pound of flour, put into a half pint of warm milk a half pound of butter; stir the milk and butter into the flour and a wineglassful of good yeast and a little salt; mix these well together, and sit in a warm place, but not too warm to rise; let it rise a full hour, then add a half-pound of sugar, a half-grated nutmeg, large spoonful of cinnamon and a wineglass of rose water; mix these well into a sponge, pour into a pan, and set to rise again; let it rise a half-hour and bake in a slow oven. - Boston Budget.

-Any woman may spot a dishonest milkman with very little trouble. Let her take a long slender bottle, cleanse it thoroughly and let it dry out. If, then, it is filled with milk and allowed to stand in a cool-not cold-place for forty-eight hours, all the foreign fluid will be precipitated-that is, it will settle to the bottom of the bottle. The soured milk will then fill the middle of the bottle and the fatty substance will be floating on the top. Sometimes the top will be a layer of cream, then will come a layer of albumen-another artificial device to make the milk look rich -then will come the soured milk and at the bottom will come the foreign

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Styles That Are Considered En Regle for Late Summer Days. Sweet-pea blossoms, white and color-

ed, real and artificial, are the popular decorative flowers of the moment. Fine Irish point lace, in pure white and pale beige tints, is made use of for bonnets for evening drives, and is also much used on sailor and garden-party hats of Neapolitan braid.

Among the expensive waistcoats worn with rich white cloth blazers, are those of bright yellow faille striped with niagonal bands of black velvet, red Victoria silk models sprayed with very mall waite flowers, pale-green silk gilets shot with gold, and trimmed with fine gold galloons, and snow-white corded silk waistcoats in Louis XIV. style with silver buttons and delicate silver embroidery, or with handsome white enamel buttons with Rhine-stone centers, the fronts, collar and pocket-flaps of pure white silk embroidery.

A charming toilet, recently worn at a fashionable garden fete, was of white foulard, with a broad rose-pink stripe in it, and a delicate and beautifully shaded flowering of pink roses between the stripes. The bodice had shoulder puffs and a yoke of strawberry silk with rich lace points over the yoke. A Corday collar was trimmed with bands of fine gold passementerie, and from this collar fell a light jabot of the costly lace. A pointed girdle of the gold garniture finished the bodice at the waist.

A Directoire coat to be worn over skirts of very expensive black lace, is made of pale primrose-yellow silk, with a narrow stripe of butter-yellow satin in it. This opens over a full front of superb black silk net over plain yellow satin. At the lower edge of this vest is also a deft arrangement of net and velvet ribbon around the neck and at the edge of the Vandyked sleeves.

Ladies are wearing with their pretty the sun's rays, and which can be washed in a light suds and made fresh and tidy in appearance. The white castile soap used is put in the water, and not rubbed directly on the gloves. Angry Landlord-See here, are you Also for strong, serviceable wear are used the gloves of real Russia leather. Tenant-I've always heard it was which are sold in tan and other brown shades, including mahogany. These Angry Landlord (sneeringly)-Well, gloves are easily recognized by the pewith this particular make of leather, Tenant-I'm not so sure about that attributable to a certain kind of oil used You see I have never paid any rent - in the tanning process. -N. Y. Evening Post.

-Jinks-"Finemind doesn't seem to Out in Michigan a bolt of lightning get along at all. What is the matter? ripped off the trousers' legs and boots of Is he behind the times?" Blinks- William Dickinson, but did not hurt "Worse. A thousand times worse. He's him, though it put him to sleep for half an hour.